generally agree in this matter. She said that there could not have been a law compelling colonization as there is not enough room to care for all the lepers here, who number in the thousands (though India and Africa are worse off). So, many lepers are still at large. Generally, those who enter are those who either fear infection spreading to their relatives, or those whose relatives won't have them around, or those whom the kampong compels to leave their local community. But they have a happy life in a way, and this impresses the native mind, because they get free and good food, good houses, etc. The nurse said that there is some trouble in getting them to work as they will not do so unless they have to. Nevertheless, they do all the work needed and the place is well cared for, in fact, spotless. She said that psychologically there was little trouble with the native lepers but that Europeans almost went crazy. I saw only one Eurasian little girl. They weave their own clothes. I saw a backbar loom here [in the leper asylum at Bolombaru--Analyst] and another in the old man's house. All girls can weave, and practically all sarongs are homemade. I saw some beauties. And now I know how the weaving is done. The colors are really amazing. They weave a long narrow strip, perhaps thirty inches, and cut and sew to make a sarong. This takes from three to seven days. One military doctor comes here three times a week. The rest of the work is done entirely by the patients. The nurse said she liked her work and seemed to be in excellent spirits. I told her that I would give them old detective books. An old man [a patient in the leper asylum, Balombaru--Analyst] (photograph) said that he had formerly been captain of a prau. He had made a fine model of one like his for his son, and was quite proud to show it off. He said that he had sailed wherever there was trade, and that formerly he might be away from three to four years. He said that he had gone to Surabaja, Cheribon, Semarang, Batavia, Padang, Singapore, Siam, Penang, and even China. He had once had a chance to go to the United States (how?) but did not go. He showed me a picture of himself when he was in Java in the old days. It showed him, his former wife, and another couple. All were wearing horn rimmed glasses (property of the photographer?). He was dressed in a dark coat, wide "slicker" pants of the twenties and a necktie. He was not at all hesitant about talking of his former wife. He said that this one was still in Java with one child. He said he had only one male child by his present wife, but that he had many other children by others. He even seems uncertain as to how many wives, exactly, he has had. There

164 743 758 [753] [461] [286] 159

159 are plenty of people in his house including the two very pretty young girls who do the fine weaving. Saleh said that they both had learned gold work too, and that during a rush the, are able to help him and his cousin helper. When there is not so much rush, they weave. The old man said he was also a carpenter in the old days, and pointed out the houses he had built in the leprosarium. He said he was born in Laikang, where there is much salt making from sea water.

774 Saleh uses the word dewata for spirit in the animistic sense, and also understands the term sumangat.

000 Most of the day was spent in looking around. Tomorrow I will go through my notes for questions and further discussion.

871 Balombaru, September 2, 1949: This third day I thought
157 I would go through my notes, but I got sidetracked onto
326 Saleh's answers to the schedule. This is all right, al-
159 though the going is very slow. One thing is very dramatic. Saleh told me about his personal tragedy as far as education is concerned. He said that he wanted to go to normal school, but that the fee was f.65. Neither he nor his father could afford this. They tried to sell portions of their rice fields, but times were bad then and there were no buyers. Saleh said that he then went to the teacher (I gather it was the superintendent) of the normal school and asked why he must pay f.65. The answer was that that was the price of board and room. At this Saleh offered to bring a mat and sleep on the floor and to get his own food. However, the superintendent said no. As Saleh told me the story, much affect could be noted. And he added that plenty of other boys have had the same trouble. He is truly an ambitious man and would have justified any help given him. He said that he had trained lots of young goldsmiths and that they were now scattered all over. He said that he had trained so many that often one found villages around here where there were formerly no goldsmiths at all and which now consisted of a good number of goldsmiths.

[535] One thing before the schedule: I talked about the dancing
584 girls. They told me that the Makassarese are very strict
834 regarding all girls. One might not approach a girl directly but only through relatives and always in a respectable fashion. In regard to the go-between in marriage, they said that many of the girls in school today are scorning the old practice. However, an old man, cackling, said that the padjoge in the Buginese country were different. He said